

105.1315

IG/Whittaker

SEPT. 21, 1926

RE: WILLIAM WHITTAKER

I called at 129 Constock St., New Brunswick, N.J. I knocked at the door and a woman answered. I asked her if William Whittaker lived there. She said, "Yes". I then asked if I could see him and she answered, "Yes, come in". I went in and she said, "Here's Mr. Whittaker", pointing to a man lying on a couch in the front room. I asked him if his name was William Whittaker. He replied, "That's me". I sat down alongside of him and asked him if he would tell me what he knew about the "Pig Woman", Jane Gibson. He wanted to know who I was and I told him I was from the office of McCarter & English. He asked me who I represented and I told him I represented Mrs. Hall's side of the case. He said, "Well, what do you want to know", and I said that I wanted to know whatever he knew about this woman Jane Gibson. He said he had worked there for a long time and he didn't know anything about her. I then asked him about the pig that the Gibson woman stole from Nellie Russell. He said, "I don't know anything about the pig". I then told him that he, Whittaker, and her son Willie took Miss Russell's big pig away in a small wagon and traded it for several little pigs. He said, "I don't remember anything like that". I asked him if he was the father of the child. He said, "I refuse to answer these questions and I don't know why in Hell you are trying to get me in this case after my name has not been mentioned in the past four years. Why are you trying to bring me into it and trying to bring this woman in? I just board with this woman. Her name is Mrs. Florence Mattison".

I talked to Whittaker quite a while. He said he didn't want to get mixed up in the case and would not say anything. Later on, after some talk, he was walking up and down the floor and very nervous, and this woman, Florence Mattison said, "Bill, for God's sake why don't you sit down. You make me nervous. Tell this man all you know". He turned to me and said, "If you will come back Saturday, I will think this over and let you know, and will tell you what I know." I told him I would not be able to come back Saturday and he then made it for Thursday at 7:00 P.M.

We parted good friends, both bid me goodbye and said they would see me Thursday.

JOHN GREGORY, JR.